



VOICE OF MISSIONS



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General Secretary of the Missionary Department, A. M. E. Church, Room 42 Hills House, New York City.

VOL. II.

HOW TO REACH NON-CHURCH-GOERS.

Before the Christian Conference.

By REV. JAMES PORTER, D. D., OF BERMUDA ISLAND.

MR. CHAIRMAN, BRETHREN AND FRIENDS:

When the committee of arrangements requested me to prepare a paper for this conference on "How to Reach Non-Church-Goers," my mind instinctively adverted to the ever-memorable injunction of Jesus to His newly-made ministers, whom He had chosen to represent the kingdom of heaven to a lost and fallen race. These were new men and strange.

New in their vocation and strange in their mode of procedure, it is true that they never lost their proper identity; but all and singular, their moral, social and intellectual faculties were utilized for the grace and glory of God and the spread of His kingdom among men.

It was necessary, therefore, that they were "given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven."

So Jesus taught them himself in all these holy mysteries and solemnly enjoined them, that "every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man, that is a householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure, things, both new and old."

So, then, as emissaries of the skies we are commanded to "go, and as we go preach, saying 'The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand.'"

This is our call, our warrant of authority, and our mission. With the world as our parish, and mankind everywhere, as our subjects, this is the scope and magnitude of our work, with nothing more, but surely, nothing less. Of course, brethren, these are mere hints, or headlines, to our enormous and responsible duties, as ministers of the gospel of the kingdom of grace. So, for a fuller and more detailed elucidation, we refer you to the Scriptures, the examples of Christ our model teacher, and the labors and sufferings of the apostles, as recorded in the Acts.

Not do we acomme to the aspersions of the wickedly malicious carpers. These men, the early disciples, were commissioned to teach, they were not all clowns, ignorant and unlettered men. Many of them had received the best scholastic training of the age, and were filling positions of high trust and emolument, but for all this, they yet needed a teacher, "A teacher came from God," "for the world by wisdom knew not God."

So, now it is with us, as it was with them; we need help, we must have divine aid and assistance to unfold and explain to us, the deep and weighty significance of our interrogatory: How shall we reach the non-church-goers? Not how shall they reach us, but "how shall we reach them?"

The twelve were in immediate touch and "hearing of the Savior. And so, a few others, by social and friendly sympathy and love, were permitted, even and anon, to feast upon His loving words, to even fondle around and lean upon His bosom. But now, He is gone for ever, and will no more return until in the day of the final restoration of all things, when He shall come to gather His elect home."

In His blessed Word He left us the full and perfect solution of this very difficult and worrisome question, saying: "And if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me!"

This, then, is all that is necessary to be done.

Lift up Christ! Hold Him up high! As Moses lifted up the "Brasen Serpent," so let us "lift up Christ!"

Not "pride!" Not "cavum!" Not "science!" Not "literature!" Not "money!" Not the maxims of men and the world! But "Cunis!" For heaven's mandate is, "This Gospel of the Kingdom, shall be preached in all the world, for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come!"

This lays before us the nature and scope of our work, as heralds of the cross, as ambassadors for God, to a lost and ruined world! Are there non-church-goers here? Here, in this beautiful island home; where health and wealth, where joy and peace abound? If there are, then it is our duty bidden and impossible to go out after them, and bring them in. Go after them, with a fixed purpose to bring them in. Go after them with the increased holiness and happiness of heaven. Go after them into the dark alleys and darkest abodes of folly and vice, even into the shameless brothels of infamy, degradation and sin. Go in the mansion, the cottage, the hut. "Go in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord." Go in reliance upon His omnipotent grace, which can raise up the most fallen, cleanse the most polluted, enrich the most equal want, cheer the deepest sorrow, and sanctify the worst trials and afflictions of life.

Yes, brethren, this is "how" we shall reach them.

We must go after them, wherever



ATLANTA, GEORGIA, APRIL, 1894.

MORNING LIGHT IN THE DARK CONTINENT.

MR. JOSIAH TYLER,

Cape Colony, South Africa.

they are; hunt them up and bring them into the fold of Christ.

And now, brethren, I have, in my feeble way, contributed my little all to the consummation of the great end sought to be accomplished by this Christian Conference, which is not to amalgamate or unify us, as by absorption into one great body of Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Baptists, and any other of the leading faiths of the day, for this is an utter impossibility, as our denominational distinctions are as necessary as are our distinctive individualisms, for we all are members of the body of Christ. So then, as parts of the general whole as the salt of the earth, and as lights of the world, we should be not only the recipients of the heavenly blessings, but almoners, communicating unto mankind everywhere, of every race and clime, the glorious news of the gospel of the King of Peace!

The above is rapidly becoming history. Nowhere in the annals of nations, have the British reclaimed from barbarianism vaster regions, within the same period, as of late in South Africa. When the Dutch from Cape Colony—with Huguenot blood in their veins, Calvinistic in faith, and religiously zealous after their fashioned from what they regarded as English intolerance to their new homes among the heathen, they had a grand opportunity to scatter the blessings of Christianity and civilization, but they failed to do it. Taking with them the Bible, which was about all they possessed, they were fond of tracing in the experiences of the patriarchs a parallel to their own history, but apparently had little, if any conception of responsibility in reference to the elevation of degraded Africa. To another and more progressive race Providence has reserved this work.

Within the limits of one short article it is impossible to detail the history of the two chief factors which have wrought the late wonderful advances. Notably they are the gold mining industry, and the British South Africa company.

I will speak first of the latter. Look for a moment at its colonies; they are at present a good showing. Agriculture is carried out on improved lines, better breeds of stock are imported, the sugar and tea industries in the "Garden colony," as Natal is called, are claiming attention.

Seven hundred thousand pounds of the latter was the product of 1893.

The peaceful settlement of the Swaziland question; by which English and Dutch are to have the political control of that country, leads us to expect that friendly relations will exist between those races.

Christian missions as a factor in the elevation of South Africa should not be ignored. The workers do not trumpet to the world what they accomplish, but observers, although they may have no direct sympathy with their great object, cannot fail to see Africa's indebtedness to them.

Enter the arena of politics, we become prime minister of the Cape Colony, a position he now holds. Under his shrewd management the "Queen's Chartered company" has obtained hold of, and now dominates, an area in South Africa larger than France, Germany, Austria and Italy combined. The English now have control from the Cape to Lake Tanganyika.

It is a part of the Rhodesian policy to "square" African potentates, and great success has attended it. No difficulty was experienced with Khami, the enlightened and Christian chief of the Bamangwato. Gungunyana, the king of Gazaland, readily gave over that portion of his own territory not claimed by the Portuguese; the Barotse chief, under certain limitations, asked that his kingdom might come under the protection of England; and Lo Bengula, the head of the Matabele, yielded all that was asked of him until Mr. Rhodes' party had cut a road through his country and fortified themselves in Mashonaland. Strange that this astute but thoroughly barbarous chieftain should have ventured to engage in warfare with the whites, for a military display of "red coats" before his kraal; about two years ago, he was put to flight.

He reviewed first the past of his life. He reviewed first the past of the negro of this country; dwelt upon his fidelity to the colonial government, to the federal government, and to the Confederate states. But what has the black man to show for his fidelity and loyalty? he said. "Race prejudice, discriminations, ostracism and Judge Lynch." Even the white children are now-a-days taught to despise and hate the negro children.

In closing he paid a glowing tribute to Africa, "the largest continent on the earth; the early home of civilization; the only hope of the black man." [Fremont applause.] The distinguished bishop spoke nearly two hours and thirty minutes, holding his vast audience enthralled and spellbound, and finished his address to the great hall.

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THE VOICE OF MISSIONS

Published by the Missionary Department of the African Methodist Episcopal Church. It is issued monthly and bimonthly from Atlanta, Ga., United States of America, and the price for the present year is \$0.50 a copy, or \$6.00 a year. It will contain Mission news from our Home and Foreign Mission centers, and what missionaries are doing in all parts of the world to bring the nations of earth to our Lord Jesus Christ. It will contain news relative to the various benevolent funds throughout the world by the African races and their descendants elsewhere.

Bishops, Presiding Elders, and Ministers of the Church, and their wives are Agents for the Voice of Missions.

Address Mrs. G. E. Young, Secretary, 80 Young street, Atlanta, Ga., who will receive all money. Missionary items, or communications of any kind will be addressed to her, as the editor will often be absent from the office, but who will, however, inspect everything at the earliest convenience upon return. Should any Bishop, Elder, or member of the Church, or the Voice of Missions not be treated satisfactorily, write to H. M. Turner, Young St., Atlanta, Ga., and the matter will be righted at once, or upon return, if absent, or address Dr. W. B. Derrick, Room 61, Biblio House, New York City.

We earnestly invoke the aid of the ministry's wives, especially, in making this a ministry's organ for the work of the Lord of hosts. We trust that the first who will be faithful, as a woman was the first missionary to announce to the world the resurrection of its redeemer. Sister, will you join and help, as the sister of Moses joined with him?

MANAGER.

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Notice to Subscribers.

Our readers will please take note that we are now entering upon our second year and the subscription of a large number has expired, and unless they renew their subscription by sending us another fifty cents their name will be dropped from the list, and the paper will cease to visit them.

The complaint has been for many years among a large number that the price of the Christian Recorder and other papers was too high, but the price of the Voice of Missions is only 50 cents a year and say one who is so poor, or so stingy and mean that they cannot or will not pay that insignificant sum for a good and instructive paper ought to go and hang them selves.

Address C. E. Young, Sec., who will receive you for the same.

H. M. TURNER, Publisher.

REV. T. B. BYNUM, A. T. Jackson and William Briscoe: Your applications for work in Africa have been received, and you will be accepted, so far as we are concerned. Scores, however, have applied before you, but they have not been able to help themselves any, and we do not believe in sending pauper preachers anywhere. We have long maintained that it was foolishness to send a preacher from an annual conference to a congregation, and have to pay his way at the same time. We believe that a man who is fit to be a missionary to Africa ought to possess industry and economy enough here at home, to have saved money enough to pay his way to Africa without expense to the church, otherwise he will not have industry and economy enough when he reaches Africa to be of any service. We believe, however, a small committee has been appointed to sniff you before leaving, but care less. We merely wish to say to you and all others who think of going to Africa, we would leave here in January, February or March. Well, December, too, is a good time; then you meet the healthy season.

Two hundred and fifty millions of women depend for the gospel upon the women of the Protestant Churches of America. Nine-tenths of the contributions to foreign missions are given by one-tenth of the Church membership, while only one-half of the membership give anything. The average amount per member is fifty cents per annum—the seventh part of a cent per day for the conversion of a thousand millions of people. An average of five cents a week from every member of the Protestant Churches of the United States would bring into the treasury during a single year \$16,500,000. Ninety-eight per cent of the Church's contributions for religious purposes is spent at home, while only two per cent is applied to the foreign mission field. There are 75,000 ministers in the United States, or one to about every nine hundred persons, while only one is allotted to half a million in heathen lands. There are fifteen hundred counties in China without a single missionary.

No utterance of our Lord contains more practical wisdom than the following: "Every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven, is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old." In reading this utterance some preachers appear to omit the word "new" entirely. At any rate, if they have "things new" in their treasures, they do not bring them forth. Old thoughts are good. The fact that they survive and hold their own is a proof of their value. But a dash of novelty once in a while is also to be desired. So says the Master Himself.

REV. GEORGE D. DECKER has written us a letter, and has also forwarded us a Church Missionary Almanac, which contains the likenesses of the two African bishops, Rev. Charles Phillips and Rev. Isaac Olmovo. We shall have the likenesses of these two African bishops appear in THE VOICE OF MISSIONS if we can find the time and money to give it attention. We have had the likenesses of Rev. Decker some time, loaned us by Dr. Flipper, but have not been able yet to have them made.

BISHOP, we have procured a carriage or a buggy for you to take a ride. We wish to show you our city, and such a beautiful hotel, which has been recently built, and Col. Tom's and Gen'l. Dick's magnificent mansion on Upper Ten street, and we have a large number of people, which we are often greeted, when travelling

IT IS A SHAME.

The Negro race is the only race upon the face of the earth, who will make fun of their fathers and mothers, and mimic their short comings, knowing at the same time, they grew up under the gloom of slavery. You can scarcely turn these days, but what some black or yellow human ass (I beg Bishop Lee's pardon,) are trying to poke fun at their fathers and mothers about the way they pronounced words, violated the rules of grammar, how they preached, how they sang and even how they dressed, while they are no more to be compared with the fathers and mothers in man and womanhood, stammas, than a hound is to be compared to a lion. The present generation bear no comparison to their fathers. The Negro who came out of slavery was superior to the class which have grown up since, in physical strength, self-reliance, common sense, power of endurance and were not half so cowardly.

If the negro continues to deteriorate he has for the last twenty-five years upon all points involving manhood, heaven only knows what will become of us in the next fifty years. All of this Jim-crow car law is due to the cowardly worthlessness of the present generation. So far from banding together and uniting their efforts to remedy this condition of things, they will not meet in conventions or mass meetings and pass resolutions and publish them, protesting against it. We have heard at least fifty men condemn Dr. C. S. Smith for demanding his rights at Jacksonville, Fla., the account of which was published in the last issue of this paper, whereas a hundred thousand of us should have bounded to our feet and pledged him our support by contributing of our means to help him to fight this railroad proscription and color degradation, that is a disgrace not only to our civilization, but is a disgrace to the world. There is no country upon the face of the globe that has any such laws, rules or regulations. It has been left to the United States, and it's brutal and barbarous judiciary to force a man and his family into dirty, filthy cars and charge him as much as others who ride in luxury, which is highway robbery of the baser sort. But what do the great bulk of our race care? They simply care enough to quietly submit to it, and then exert over this being an age of progress. Where are we progressing to but to a state or condition of things worse than slavery? Mark our word for it, that if the Negro continues with his cowardly submission to the degradation of which he is the victim, he will be disgruntled in ten years from to-day, and in twenty years the cry of the Negro auctioneer will be heard in the land. Submission never did gain a victory and never will. We do not refer to Christian submission, but we are speaking of cowardly submission, and the American Negro at the present time is the greatest, coward upon the face of the earth.

There are a set of so-called moralists, and spotless immaculates in the church who are all the time advertising their own purity and spinning gossip through the land about other people. Thieves, adulterers, drunkards and others of that ilk, we grant, are a bad set, but liars, gossipers, slanders, and back-biters are just as bad in every particular, nor would we be surprised if they are not worse. We believe that liars and gossip-mongers ought simply to be hung till they are dead, dead, dead, by the neck. You can scarcely talk any more in the most friendly manner, about a brother in the church or in the ministry and refer to any incidental seeming defect, but what the party talked to must mount the train, and run for life to tell it again, and put ten times as much to it. We had rather be a horse-thief than a liar or gossip monger.

Mount Zion A. M. E. Church, of Charleston, has organized one of the most marvelous feasts that we have any recollection of. She was wrecked and almost demolished last August by that fearful cyclone, which did so much damage along the Atlantic coast, and her noble congregation has practically rebuilt two-thirds of the church and ornamented the same with indescribable beauty. Yet amid these hard financial times, when they re-entered the church on the 11th ult., they had raised all of the \$10,000 which the work involved, to the exception of \$900, and they collected the greater part of that on the day of the rededication. Rev. J. H. Welch, D. D., the pastor, the officers and the members of said church deserve eternal honors.

REV. J. J. JONES, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church of Steetton, Pa., is not only a great organizer in our National Equal Rights Council, but a mighty preacher and a great revivalist. He has just closed a protracted meeting, which resulted in 69 being baptized and many more awaiting baptism. Some ministers pride themselves in not being revivalists, and are foolish enough to boast of it, but of what account is a preacher who can not burn the word of God into the hearts of the people, and any form of education or training that admits a preacher for revival work is a curse to him, and makes him a curse to the church.

MR. FLETCHER asked of Joseph Benson these incisive and important questions: "What are your heart, your pen, your tongue doing? Are they receiving, sealing, spreading the truth everywhere within your sphere? Are you dead to praise or dispraise? Could you quietly pass for a mere fool and have gross nonsense fathered upon you without any uneasy reflection of self? The Lord bless you! Beware of your grand enemy, earthly wisdom and unbelieving reasonings. You will never overcome but by childlike, loving simplicity." These go to the root of the whole matter. They are test questions.

A MONOGRAPH.—The Life of Bishop Daniel Alexander Payne, D. D., LL. D., by Rev. C. S. Smith, D. D., is a neat little work in book form, which has come to our sanctum. The book is something less than a hundred pages, gold gilt, and is printed upon the finest paper made, containing thirteen chapters, and is a condensed history of Bishop Payne with steel engraving. Price, 50 cents. Every minister in our church ought to send to Dr. Smith for this book at once, and try to dispose of it among his members.

REV. C. H. SPURGEON, who died some two years ago, left the leading pulpit of the world. His son, Dr. Spurgeon, was called to fill his father's place, but it seems he has failed to give satisfaction a preacher, and it is likely Dr. Spurgeon, of Philadelphia, will be called to the pulpit of the congregation will split, one-half adhering to the young Spurgeon and the other half Dr. Pierse. Great men rarely have great sons, for as a general rule, great men marry inferior women, hence inferior sons.

LODGE BISHOP TANNER preached in Bethel church, Atlanta, March the 4th. His sermon was thoughtful, pointed and impressive. His Lordship is not in good health. We have requested him to visit Bermuda and help us with that work, which will give him some ocean travel, which we know he needs. The Bishop is passing through that which will be to our race, if millions of our men had that pride and ambition. That boy will yet be heard from, and millions will know his worth should God spare his life.

WEAR TWO-THIRDS of the population of the world are ruled by Christian governments. Considerably more than two-thirds of the population of the people of the earth also are under the rule of six governments, five of which are Christian. The Emperor of China bears sway over 405,000,000, the largest number of people under any one government in the world—but after this comes in order the Queen of England, ruling 380,000,000; the Czar of Russia, ruling 115,000,000; the French Republic, with 77,000,000; the United States of America, with 65,000,000; and the Emperor of Germany, with 55,000,000; so that the indirect influence of Christianity is powerfully affecting the destinies of by far the largest proportion of the people of the world."

BISHOP, we have procured a carriage or a buggy for you to take a ride. We wish to show you our city, and such a beautiful hotel, which has been recently built, and Col. Tom's and Gen'l. Dick's magnificent mansion on Upper Ten street, and we have a large number of people, which we are often greeted, when travelling

COLORED GRUMBLERS.

We notice some grumbling in religious circles, among the colored people in Washington City, about the color being drawn in the Moody and Sankey great revival meeting which has been in progress there.

You are foolish, my colored brother and sister. You know this is a white man's country, and that he is going to proselyte you, and why don't you let the white people alone? While we are bothering and fretting yourself to death over their color prejudices you might go to work and get up a big revival yourself. You can sing, pray, preach and shout as loud as white people, and if you are too sinful and mean to do it, it is your fault and not the fault of the whites. We are just as able to have colored Moody's, Sankeys, Sam Joneses, Dr. Muhals and other great revivalists as the white people are. But, if you had rather go to hell than put forth your own great evangelists, go on and let the white people alone. We think it time for our colored grumblers to stop, in religious circles at least.

SENATOR COQUITT.

HON. A. H. Coquitt, who departed this life at 7:30 o'clock a. m., March 26th, in Washington, D. C., let it be said to his eternal credit, was a good man as well as great. He did more to tone down the bitterness and race prejudice of Georgia, than all of the other white men of the state together. When he was governor of Georgia, unlike his predecessor in office, he visited colored churches, addressed colored Sabbath schools, commissioned colored military officers, appointed colored men notary publics, and acted as the governor of the whole people. The white will be in state in Atlanta for several hours and thence to Macon, Ga., at which place the interment will take place.

We regret that Bethel church on Wheat street, or Auburn avenue, is now called, is giving away and has to be protected by great rods of iron, running through the entire building, much to the disfigurement of the same. That is the folly of rushing church too fast. We told them more than once when they were working for life and death to get into that church at such an early date that it would have to settle and in doing so it would disfigure the walls. It reminds us of our old grandmother saying: "Overhast makes waste." But for this misfortune, it would have been one of the grandest churches in the connection.

ONE of the by-laws of a newly-organized church among the Zulus reads "No member shall be permitted to drink the white man's grog." The white man will have a great deal to answer for when the account with the Dark Continent is finally settled.

The white man's grog and the white man's lust are rapidly destroying the coast tribes of Africa. Dr. Day, of Muhlenberg Mission, says that "there is a phase of civilization that is worse than anything in heathenism," and this phase of civilization follows in the wake of the "white man's grog."

"I DID SAY," says Judge Tourgee, "and see no reason why one should be surprised at it, that standing by himself and working out the problem of the future unaided, there are only three alternatives for the colored man, to wit: Extinction, expatriation, or submission to injustice and permanent subjection."—Philadelphia Standard-Echo.

Submission to injustice and permanent subjection would evidently imply the re-enslavement of the American Negro.

WILLIAM MAXEY, a little boy who is a student in the Normal and Industrial College near Huntsville, Ala., Prof. W. H. Connell, president, was asked by Bishop Turner some days since, what he intended to be when he reached manhood? and he replied, "I am going to be a race man." Noble words, grand utterance! What a blessing it would be to our race, if millions of our men had that pride and ambition. That boy will yet be heard from, and millions will know his worth should God spare his life.

SAYED A brilliant Oxford student who went to Africa, and died after a year's work: "I think it is with African missions as with the building of a great bridge. You know how many stones have to be buried in the earth, all unseen, for a foundation. If Christ wants me to be one of the unseen stones, lying in an African grave, I am content. The final result will be a Christian Africa."

BETWEEN Birmingham and Decatur, Ala., there is a town of 8,000 or 10,000 population on the L. & N. railroad, where no Negro can stop, much less live. The town is known as Culman, also two counties in the same state, Winston and Marion, where a black man or woman dare not get off the cars to ask for a drink of water, yet Negroes can sing "My Country, 'tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty."

REV. ROBERT TURNER BROWN, A. M., D. D., of the C. M. E. church, has given the Christian World an 8 mo. volume of 275 pages entitled, "The Doctrines of Christ and the Church." He treats 268 phases of doctrinal theology and gives the church's work of which the colored ministry may justly be proud. If we can see correctly from a distance, such an able production will make him a formidable candidate for the Bishopric in the General Conference of his church, which is soon to meet.

MOUNT ZION A. M. E. church, of Charleston, S. C., which was blown down or terribly wrecked by the fearful cyclone last August, has been rebuilt and was entered on the 11th of March by that vast congregation and re-dedicated by Bishop Sater, assisted by Dr. Sterritt, Dr. Williams, Dr. Welch and others. To say that the church is grand and magnificently finished is scarcely expressible it.

KING FOUSSIL, who reigns near Bathurst in Africa, were we preached last Easter Sabbath, 1893, has lately whipped the British army and killed several officers and soldiers, and wounded a large number. The British troops had to retreat, leaving the most of their wounded and dead on the field. The African is coming, heathen or no heathen.

WE are asked if we intend to publish the Easter day contributions, as we did last year. Of course we will, if we can get the list from Dr. Derrick. Why not? Will anybody be ashamed to see their action in print?

WHITE MEN CAN NEVER OWN AFRICA.

A letter from one of the most eminent and scholarly white gentlemen in the country, which we have received, says: "It is anathema for the white race to ever think about taking possession of Africa, and being the masters of that vast domain."

This enlightened gentleman expresses the opinion which we have entertained for many years. There are at least three hundred million of people in Africa, not four, and for a little spot like Europe, to talk about parceling out these hundreds of millions of human beings, and over 12,000,000 square miles of territory, is the wildest speculation in which men ever indulged.

We grant that the white races for a time will be the masters of the sea-coast, because of their war ships, which can shell and bombard the same, but to talk about taking possession of the interior, and holding it forever, is an idle dream, should the white man succeed in frightening her millions into temporary subordination, it would only be for a limited time that subordination would last. Some black Hanibal, some dantless Toussaint L'Overture would rise up from the womb of the earth and set at naught the schemes and plans of their would-be tyrants and free their brethren. The very education, training and discipline which the white man would impart would be turned against him, and become the agent of the freedom of the oppressed. The very histories that the African children would read, detailing the struggles of the white man through ages, to gain his liberty and establish the idea of equality, would educate and inspire the Africans.

We notice that a number of colored men, contributing to the colored papers of the country, appear to exist over the idea that Africa has been parcelled out by the white nations of the world, and that white men will soon be the masters of that great continent.

"My plan is to secure colonies of practical men and women versed in the different trades and professions and by offering them proper compensation for their services induce them to take up a residence in this section of Africa. The country I speak of is a perfect Eden naturally, rich beyond description in natural advantages, and capable of adding largely to the commerce of the world. There are forests of ebony and other woods, thousands of acres of sugar cane and banana growing wild, grass, cattle, mineral in a word, every richness with which nature can endow a country. All that is needed is intelligent cultivation."

"Somaliand is a British possession, and living there are 40,000 natives, slaves of various sultans throughout Africa, who have run away from their masters and sought refuge here. My idea is to establish colonies at various parts of this country, in which training schools will be conducted to teach the natives the manner of utilizing the products of their country. I have chosen this section because it offers more advantages than any other for a trial of my plan, and in addition I have guaranteed of protection for the natives and colonists from the British government."

"Contrary to general belief, the country is a healthy one. However, my plan contemplates taking with us sufficient doctors and nurses to minister to the wants of the colonists and keep them healthy, besides a large corps of doctors will be necessary to do the scientific work that will be a necessary result of colonization of this primitive country."

"Viewed from a very mercenary point of view, without taking into consideration the good to be accomplished, it will offer a most advantageous opportunity to the right kind of young men. In ten years they can amass a competency by the proper kind of effort. Their example will be sufficient to lead the natives to a better and more useful life. Show them the way to live and they will soon learn to do it themselves."

"This movement is to be entirely unsectarian, and will have no connection with creed. What I want is men and women who will lead good, moral, industrious lives."

"I want the American people interested in this project. I am an American myself, and I want my countrymen and women behind me in this undertaking. The funds for the project can be raised here without difficulty, if an interest in it is at once aroused. Personally, I am willing to contribute my services, and I will lecture twice a day if necessary, devoting the proceeds to the furtherance of the plan."

REVEREND GEORGE D. DECKER of Freeborn, Sierra

Read the Newspapers.

Wise Father—"My son, if you succeed in life, you must form two good habits. First, you must always attend strictly to your business; and, second, you must subscribe for a newspaper, and read it every day."

Son—"Why should I take a newspaper?"

Wise Father—"Because if you are not known as a newspaper reader, you will be constantly called away from your business to serve on juries."—*New York Weekly*.

Mr. Longear—"By the way, did you ever know that long ears are a sign of generosity?"

Miss Beauty—"Of course Mr. Longear. They are a sign that nature has been generous."

A Singular Form of Monomaniac.
There is a class of people, rational enough in other respects, who are certainly monomaniacs in doing themselves. They are constantly trying experiments upon their stomachs, their livers, their kidneys, their lungs, with terrible results. When these organs are really out of order, they would only use Ho-tetter's Stomach Bitters, they would if not hopelessly insane perceive its妙处.

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For Dry-pain, Indigestion and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters—The Best Tonic. It renews the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.

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This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., by Frank Winter, of Monroe, Wis., who says: "I sowed 210 bushels of Eastern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated, and believe that in 1894 he can grow from one bushel of grain 210 bushels of Oats, or 100 bushels of grain." If you will cut this out and send it with a postcard to the above firm, we will receive sample packages of seeds and their mammouth farm seed catalogues.

For THROAT DISEASES, COUGH, COLEUS, etc., effective relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bronchial Tincture." Price 25 cents. Sold only in stores.

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A large box, mated for 10 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25¢ per bottle.

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